

to be possible; then darkness comes with a stride and the day is done.

Among the many people who came to the *Hakim* was a man who had received a severe sword cut in the recent fight. I disliked his expression, and remarked on it to Mirza. On the next day's march, though there were twelve men with the caravan, this man seized and made off with the handsome chestnut horse Karun, which was being led. The horse had a sore back and soon kicked off his rider and was recovered. On the same march Mujid was attacked, and under the threat of being stripped was obliged to give up all the money he had on his person. On the same day some women clamorously demanded bracelets, and when I did not give them two took hold of my bridle and one of my foot, and were dragging me off, when on Mirza coming up they let me go.

Marching among lower hills and broader valleys, irrigated and cultivated, with much wood along the streams and scattered on the lower slopes, we passed the inhabited villages of Tarsa and Sah Kala, surrounded by patches of buckwheat, vetches, and melons, and with much provision of *JciziJcs* for fuel on their roofs, and camped by the richly-wooded river Guwa, in a grove of fine trees, crossing its vigorous torrent the next morning by a wicker bridge, the Pul-i-Quwa. A long ascent among oaks, where the views of mountains and ravines were grand, an upland meadow where I found a white bee orchis,

and a steep  
ascent among stones, brought us to the top of  
a pass 9650  
feet in altitude. On its south-west side there  
is a very  
striking view of gorges of immense depth and  
steepness,  
through which the Guwa finds its way. To  
the north-  
east the prospect is of a very feeble country,  
which we  
entered by a tiresome gravelly descent, very  
open, com-  
posed of low hills with outcrops of rock at  
their sura-